

## Chapter 1353

‘The Heaven Union Sect?’

Darryl was suddenly baffled at that moment as he had previously heard of the Heaven Union Sect!

‘This little girl is from the Heaven Union Sect? Aren’t they a fallen sect and no longer active in the martial arts world? Yet she’s so arrogant and dares to forcefully kidnap me right in front of the other Nine Mainlands. How is she related to the Heaven Union Sect?’

Darryl could not help but ask with that thought in mind, “Hey, what’s your relationship with the Heaven Union Sect?”

He just finished saying when he felt a pain coming from his chest and saw black before almost passing out.

Despite Darryl forcefully defending himself using the Pure Energy Scripture when being surrounded by attacks previously, his heart vein was still injured. All the meridians in his entire body and his organs were also injured!

It could even be considered a miracle that he could hold on until that moment.

Sonya did not reply with her cold young face as she brought Darryl into the manor.

“Master!”

“Master, welcome back!”

two female disciples guarding the entrance immediately greeted Sonya respectfully upon her entrance!

‘F\*ck, did I misheard? This little girl is the Heaven Union Sect Master? F\*ck, a 12 or 13-year-old sect master?’

Darryl instantly shuddered and was completely baffled as he looked speechlessly at Sonya in a daze.

Darryl was brought into a huge hall a few minutes later.

Sonya sat on the throne with dozens of elders and hundreds of elite disciples standing beside her. In addition, most of the disciples were pretty youthful girls.

Darryl had been jabbed in his acupoints and rendered completely immobile.

He only felt dazzled upon seeing so many beautiful female disciples, yet was bitter at heart.

'F\*ck! I can't believe the Heaven Union Sect Master had kidnapped me. This isn't good.'

"Darryl, you're a smart guy. You should know why I've captured you here!" Sonya quietly looked at Darryl with her emotionless young face.

"Not only will I let you live, but I'll also help treat your injuries as well if you just obediently write down the formula for the Blood Battle Eight Directions..."

Sonya lifted her hands as she said that.

Two female disciples immediately walked out and laid pen, ink, and paper before Darryl.

'F\*ck, she's efficient!'

Darryl smiled upon seeing adult-like actions while still a child and said, "May I know how should I address you?"

"Sonya Lowe!" Sonya did not bother to talk further and replied flatly.

"Woo!" Darryl took a deep breath before smiling. "Master Lowe, although you indeed rescued me from danger and I should give you the Blood Battle Eight Directions scripture, you should still treat my injuries first since I'm still heavily injured. It's a little inhumane to immediately ask me for the Blood Battle Eight Directions."

Darryl was not trying to seek help from Sonya but only wanted to buy time.

Sonya smiled lightly and looked at Darryl. "Darryl, don't try to play smart with me. We aren't friends, so why should I help treat your injuries first? You'll write them down immediately if you're smart. I'm warning you that my patience is limited."

"Alright!"

Darryl was helpless as he pretended to think hard. "But...I'm having a little headache now and can't remember a single sentence of the Blood Battle Eight Directions."

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## Chapter 1354

Darryl smiled at Sonya at that. “Why don’t you let me rest for a night and I’ll tell you the Blood Battle Eight Directions when my head hurts less. How’s that?”

‘Child, you wanna play with me? You’re a little too young for that.’

Swoosh!

Sonya’s face darkened upon hearing his words. “Darryl, don’t play tricks with me. Do you think I’m a three-year-old child?”

‘Haha, you’re probably not much older than a three-year-old!’

Darryl was instantly delighted. However, he did not dare say what was on his mind, but smiled and instead said, “What tricks can I play? I can’t recall anything if I don’t get some rest.”

Truth be told, Darryl also thought of handling her in the same way when he dealt with Quincy Long—to write a fake formula for Sonya.

However, the situation before him was different from the previous one as Quincy Long was alone when she tried cultivating before having a psychotic break without anyone to help her.

He was currently at Heaven Union Sect’s main altar and Sonya would not even need to personally take action if his fake formula was discovered as the surrounding Elders would tear him apart.

Darryl decided to buy time instead just to be safe. No one could stop him from leaving so long he could delay for a day and fully regain his powers. Not even the many powerful cultivators here.

Sonya felt humiliated upon noticing the slyness within Darryl’s smile and coldly said, “I see you’re still stubborn!”

Sonya then said to the people beside her, “Torture him!”

'F\*ck? Torture?' Darryl jumped in his heart but was not too nervous. What could a young teenage girl do after all?

Gasp!

However, the surrounding disciples could not help but gasp upon hearing her commands.

They were looking at Darryl with pity at the same time! A few male disciples soon pushed a kiln over which had several burning red-hot branding irons.

'F\*ck! How can she be so vicious?'

Darryl was instantly bewildered upon seeing this scene. He could not help but panic a little at heart!

"I'll ask you one last time, will you write it down?" Sonya asked expressionlessly and coldly toward Darryl.

Gulp!

Darryl could not help but swallow hard while cold sweat trickled from his forehead!

In truth, Darryl was panicking in his heart. However, he would never write down the Blood Battle Eight Directions.

"Master Lowe, how could I write when I can't recall? Stop with this madness and quickly put them away. Perhaps I won't be even able to recall them tomorrow from being frightened." Darryl answered with a smile while concurrently trying to hide the anxiety in his heart.

"Outrageous!"

An Elder beside her immediately walked out and slapped Darryl's face twice hardly. "How dare you talk like that to the Sect Master, you're seeking death!"

Sonya also lost her patience and yelled, "Torture him!"

It was despicable how Darryl dared treat her like a child.

Woola!

A few male disciples came over and set up a fire before inserting the branding iron into the fire, burning it red upon hearing the Sect Master's commands.

Sonya lightly said, "Remove his clothes and burn him with the hot branding iron. We'll see how long he can last."

## Chapter 1355

A few Heaven Union Sect disciples tore off Darryl's clothes upon her instructions.

Gasp!

However, the entire sect was in utter silence at the instant his clothes were off! Even Sonya was stunned before she stood up immediately and looked at Darryl in disbelief!

Darryl's body was covered in hundreds of scars and wounds!

Some of these scars and wounds were old while the others were new. Some were left behind by swords and sabers whilst some were caused by axes!

There were many scars all over his body just like a long dragon coiling on his body! It looked shocking and hideous!

W-what did Darryl go through?! How much had he experienced? How many times was he brought to the brink of death for him to have so many scars? Was he still human?

The Heaven Union Sect was in utter silence as no one dared let out a single breath!

"Woo!" Sonya secretly let out a breath after a few seconds and finally came to her senses. She waved her hands and said, "Burn him!"

'So what if you're a Warrior God? So what if you've been through countless wars? I must get my hands on the Blood Battle Eight Directions today!'

Then, a male disciple picked up the branding iron with trembling hands and directly pressed it onto Darryl's chest.

"Ah..."

Excruciating pain instantly passed through Darryl as he let out a terrible wail!

"Sonya, listen up. I won't tell you the Blood Battle Eight Directions even if I die!" Darryl wailed with all his might as his skin was instantly burnt!

Darryl was still in the mood to joke with her moments ago because he thought of her as just a child who would not do much to him. However, Darryl was instantly aggravated at that moment upon experiencing such torture!

Sonya did not get angry but smiled upon hearing his words. "I initially thought you will hold it in and not yell out, turns out you're just ordinary? Just hand over the formula if you want the torture to stop!"

Sonya then picked the cup of tea next to her and casually sipped it before continuing, "Darryl, I'll let you go immediately as long as you write the Blood Battle Eight Directions' formula. Otherwise, more pain will be waiting for you, so don't be stubborn!"

"Haha, I dare you to kill me directly..." Darryl gritted his teeth and kept gasping for air. He forced a smile while looking coldly at Sonya, "You want the Blood Battle Eight Directions? Sure! I'll write it down if you kneel in front of me, kowtow three times, and call me Daddy!"

"Ok! Ok!"

Sonya was furious upon seeing his stubbornness and pointed her petite fingers at Darryl. "I'll see how long you can last!"

She then stood up and slowly approached Darryl.

"My good daughter, are you going to kowtow to me?" Darryl was having cold sweat, yet still smiled teasingly.

Kacha!

Sonya lifted her hands, grabbed Darryl's right arm, and twisted it hard! A crisp sound could be heard as Darryl's entire arm instantly broke!

"Ah..." Darryl wailed terribly while even more cold sweat trickled down and almost passed out!

His entire arm was crushed! Any ordinary person would not be able to bear through the excruciating pain!



“Are you going to tell me the formula?” Sonya coldly said without any changes in her expression.

Darryl took a deep breath but did not reply. His face had an expression stating that he would rather die than give it up.

Kacha!

Sonya did not bother to say anymore as she lifted her hands and twisted Darryl's other arm! Sounds of bones crushing could be heard and Darryl's other arm was also crushed!

In the blink of an eye, Darryl's arms were limp and drooping while his clothes dyed red from fresh blood. His entire body was sweating profusely as though he was just fished out from the waters.

He was extremely weak, yet his eyes were still filled with unyielding determination.

## Chapter 1356

Sonya laughed coldly upon seeing how unyielding Darryl was. “Darryl, both your arms have been crushed by my unique ultimate technique. You’ll be disabled for life if I don’t personally treat it within 24 hours!”

She then smiled maliciously. “However, I respect strong men. I’ll give you the last chance! I’ll immediately treat you if you’re willing to write down the Blood Battle Eight Directions formula within the next 24 hours!”

Darryl did not reply, but only smiled lightly.

‘My name won’t be Darryl Darby if such tricks could make me yield!’

Sonya did not bother to deal with him further before looking toward her surrounding disciples and said, “Lock him up and keep guard! Notify me at once when he’s willing to talk!”

“Yes, Master!”

The disciples responded and dragged Darryl out of the main hall before locking him up in the prison.

“Woo!” Sonya stood there looking at Darryl being dragged away as her young face turned a few shades darker.

She had not expected Darryl to be so determined such that he still would not yield even after breaking both of his arms!

Darryl might be tortured to death and she would still not get her hands on the Blood Battle Eight Directions if this continued!

She got more and more annoyed upon that thought!

The surrounding elders and disciples dared not say a word nor let out a single breath upon seeing their Sect Master’s darkened expression.

The surrounding elders and disciples dared not say a word nor let out a single breath upon seeing their Sect Master's darkened expression.

Although Sonya was young, she was vicious as everyone there had previously suffered under her hands such that no one dared to say anything to aggravate her at that moment.

“Master!”

A disciple quickly entered right at this moment and respectfully said, “You have guests waiting for you!”

Sonya was extremely annoyed and waved her hand without barely giving any thought. “I won't see them today! Get them to return from whence they came! I'm not receiving any guests from today onward!”

How could she be in the mood to receive guests when she could not get her hands on the Blood Battle Eight Directions?

The disciple jumped upon feeling her annoyance before hesitantly replied, “B-but it's Heroine Maine!”

Gasp!

Sonya's face brightened a little upon hearing those words and quickly said, “Go, quickly go and get her!”

Sonya then said to those people in the hall, “All of you may leave!”

The elders and the disciples immediately responded and left upon her words, “Yes, Master!”

Two beautiful figures slowly entered at the same time.

Darryl would definitely be stunned if he was there and saw these two women!

The reason being one of them was Queenie Garfield—Lily's cousin who went missing for almost ten years!

The other lady was naturally Queenie's master, the Honorable Pianist—Celine Maine!

Celine did not belong to any sect but met a powerful cultivator who passed on many ultimate cultivation methods to her when she was young. Celine was gifted and already famous before she even reached 20 years old! The cultivation world nicknamed her the Honorable Pianist!

Celine liked to roam Earth and stumbled upon Queenie when she passed by Donghai City ten years ago who was seeking death! Celine took Queenie as her disciple after rescuing her.

Both of them have been roaming the Nine Mainlands for the past ten years.

Queenie had become a powerful cultivator at that moment, not to mention matured a lot in the past ten years.

Celine was wearing a long purple dress which showed off her sexy body on that day. She was extremely gorgeous—like an ethereal goddess.

On the other hand, Queenie gave off a pretty and youthful appearance in her white short dress.

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## Chapter 1357

“Sister Celine!” Sonya quickly approached and welcomed them at that moment. She smiled before saying, “I haven’t seen you for a year and missed you!”

Sonya did not have the previously domineering aura when she said this and reverted to her child-like aura which suited her actual age.

Sonya and Celine originally did not know each other until three years ago when Sonya became the Heaven Union Sect Master and accidentally bumped into the wandering Celine. They hit it off at first glance and soon became good friends. Celine then gave Sonya many pieces of advice on how to manage her sect which Sonya took and rebuilt the Heaven Union Sect!

It could be said that Celine had contributed a lot in making the Heaven Union Sect grow at such a fast pace!

Therefore, Celine was not only her friend but also her confidante as well in Sonya’s heart such that Sonya would only show her true self in front of Celine.

Celine chuckled. “I recently brought Queenie to the New World to gain some experience, so I specifically came over to see you.”

Queenie then approached Sonya and politely said, “Greeting, Master Lowe.”

Although Sonya was only a teenager, Queenie respected her a lot since Sonya called her master ‘Sister’, hence she was considered Sonya’s junior.

“You don’t have to be so polite.” Sonya smiled lightly before saying to Celine and Queenie, “Come here and sit!”

She then instructed her disciples outside to quickly serve tea.

Sonya invited Celine and Queenie to sit on the chair.

“Hmm?” Celine noticed blood on the floor right at this moment and her exquisite face became slightly confused. “Why is there blood on the floor? Was there a fight here just now?”

The blood was from Darryl's arm when it was being crushed.

Sonya looked at the blood on the floor and casually replied, "It's nothing. This blood was from a person we captured just now who we're forcing him to tell us something."

Celine subconsciously asked further upon hearing that, "Who did you capture?"

Sonya took her cup of tea and sipped before saying, "Sister Celine, you roam the world freely without partaking in the cultivation world's fights. However, have you heard about the ancient tomb's appearance in the World Universe for the past few days?"

Celine nodded. "Hmm, we'd heard people talking about this for the past few days, but what does this have to do with that person you caught?"

Sonya smiled. "The ancient tomb that appeared in the World Universe is Lu Bu's ancient tomb containing his treasured Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture! This scripture has been taken by the Elysium Gate's Sect Master Darryl Darby.

"He was then surrounded and ganged up by the other World Universe's sects the moment he exited the ancient tomb who blame him for killing the Mount Hua Sect Master. The situation was in a mess at that time and I found an opportunity to kidnap him here."

Sonya then suppressed her anger. "Darryl is unexpectedly a stubborn mule who still refuses to yield even after I break both of his arms, so I could only lock him up."

"I see!" Celine nodded with a calm expression upon hearing that.

She liked to wander the world and rarely paid attention to occurrences in the cultivation world, hence her unfamiliarity with Darryl and the Elysium Gate. She barely reacted upon hearing that.

However, Queenie beside her trembled upon hearing those words. She was secretly shocked!

'Darryl Darby? Could the person Master Lowe mentioned be her cousin's husband? It can't be, right? He's just a live-in son-in-law, how can he be the Elysium Gate Sect Master? It must be someone else with the same name.'

Queenie had been following Celine wandering around the Nine Mainland for the past ten years and worked hard in practicing cultivation. She too rarely paid attention to cultivation world's matters under the influence of her master.

Suddenly, Queenie instantly could not sit still upon hearing Darryl's name.

She still could not suppress the curiosity in her even though she felt that Darryl Sonya mentioned could not be her cousin's husband.

'Why don't I...find a chance and sneak into the prison at night?'

## Chapter 1358

In the Heaven Union Sect's prison at midnight!

Darryl was curled up in the prison cell and just woke up from his unconscious state at that moment after being tortured badly during the day.

Gasp!

Darryl felt sore and pain coming from all over his body the moment he opened his eyes. Especially his two broken arms were in excruciating pain.

Cold sweat instantly trickled down from Darryl.

'F\*ck. This Sonya Lowe is just a young girl yet her methods are so vicious!'

Darryl scanned his surroundings and swore in his heart. He suddenly was in despair upon noticing the four prison walls were made of metal.

'I'm finished. I definitely can't escape from here.'

He could not escape with broken arms of course. Darryl felt completely hopeless at that moment.

Did he have to truly pass the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture to Sonya? No! He was a man, how could he give in to a little girl! Furthermore, the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture was a supreme method which he could not give to anyone from other mainlands!

However, he would miss the window to get treatment if he refused to yield, and both his arms will really be useless by then!

What should he do?

Darryl continued to sweat profusely on his forehead while thinking. He heard extremely light footsteps from the door outside right at that moment.



Squeak!

The prison door was opened ajar as a woman trod lightly and entered the next moment!

“You...” Darryl thought that woman was a Heaven Union Sect disciple. However, he was suddenly stunned upon a closer inspection and almost forgot about his injuries in total bewilderment!

“Queenie?”

Darryl was suddenly spirited and stood up in complete bafflement. ‘Am I dreaming? Q-Queenie?’

It was indeed Queenie.

Queenie had felt conflicted through the entire afternoon and finally decided to visit the prison and have a glimpse of whether that person being locked up by Sonya was indeed Darryl or another person with a similar name!

Queenie was a regular guest at the Heaven Union Sect, so she was familiar with the sect’s terrains and decided to sneak into the prison that night.

Darryl inside the prison was stunned and delighted upon seeing Queenie! He had not expected to stumble upon Queenie while being in such a miserable state!

He had not seen Queenie who had matured a lot for more than ten years. She was less quirky and more matured despite her extremely sexy figure. However, it was a pity she looked a little thin.

“Darryl!”

Queenie whispered with her trembling voice upon seeing the stunned Darryl. She was even more excited than Darryl at that moment as she quickly approached him.

‘It’s Darryl! It’s really Darryl!’

“Queenie, is that you?” Darryl only felt his eyes wet at that moment as his voice turned hoarse.

Ten years! They were apart for more than ten years!

Darryl clearly remembered Queenie previously said she was meeting her friends, but ended up not returning. The next time they met was actually ten years later!

“Wa...”

Queenie could not control herself at that moment upon hearing Darryl’s voice and buried herself in Darryl’s arms while sobbing. “Darryl, it’s me. Do you know I’ve been missing you and Lily all these years...”

Queenie initially thought she had matured a lot after roaming the world for over ten years with her master. However, she still could not control herself and sob upon seeing Darryl.

“Don’t cry, don’t cry. You’ve grown and are a beautiful lady now. You won’t look good crying.” Darryl felt awkward while being hugged by Queenie.

He had not seen her for many years and her figure had only gotten better. He lightly stroked her hair and gently comforted her while Queenie hugged him.

Darryl was full of injuries at that moment and could not help but grunt in pain as she accidentally touched his injuries while hugging him.

“Darryl!”

Queenie came to her senses and quickly let him go before looking at Darryl’s limp arms. Her beautiful face showed a heartache expression. “Darryl, are you alright? Does it hurt?”

She immediately checked Darryl’s body for other injuries while saying that. She could no longer control her tears upon noticing the burnt marks on his chest.

## Chapter 1359

“I’m fine, I’m not dead yet...” Darryl forced a smile with his extremely pale face.

Queenie was extremely heartbroken upon seeing him in this condition. She helped wipe the cold sweat off his forehead and could not stop saying, “I bring you out now. You’ll be fine...”

Darryl nodded before realizing something at the same time and could not help but asked, “Why are you here?”

This was the Heaven Union Sect’s prison which was currently being heavily guarded. Queenie was a weak girl. How did she get in here?

“Woo!” Queenie let out a light breath and replied, “The Heaven Union Sect Master is good friends with my master. I’ve often been here as a guest with my master, so I’m rather familiar with this place!”

Queenie then untied Darryl. “Darryl let’s move while it’s still dark. We cannot let my master and Sonya find out that I’ve secretly slipped in!”

“Ok!” Darryl nodded and tightly clenched his fist.

‘F\*ck, just you wait—Sonya Lowe. We have no feud yet you break both my arms. I’ll settle this with you soon!’

Darryl and Queenie walked out of the prison as he secretly swore!

Queenie led Darryl out of the manor when they were out and were spotted by the patrolling disciples when he just left the manor.

“Who’s there?” An angry yell came before a few patrolling disciples chasing after them.

‘F\*ck! Why were we noticed so quickly!?’

Darryl was anxious and furious as he had not regained his powers on top of both his arms being broken. He was not even capable of fighting against an ordinary person, let alone a cultivator.

“Darryl, you leave first!”

Queenie’s face was full of reluctance upon seeing the situation as she yelled at Darryl and said, “I’ll find a way to stop them, run quickly! Run!”

The disciples would not find trouble with her as she was a guest of the Heaven Union Sect!

Darryl panicked a little. “What about you?”

They have been apart for ten years and finally met—must they part this way?

Queenie anxiously said as her eyes became wet, “Darryl, don’t you worry about me. They won’t do anything to me so quickly run! You have to treat your injuries. I’ll go back to the World Universe and find you and Lily when I have a chance!”

“Woo!”

Darryl no longer hesitated upon listening to those words. He furiously nodded his head and stumbled toward the distance and quickly vanished into the night’s darkness.

Darryl did not stop to rest throughout his entire journey. He walked for a long time until he saw the first signs of sunrise and finally noticed a majestic city in front of him.

‘F\*ck! How did I arrive at the New World Royal City?’

Darryl could not help but mutter to himself as he ran the entire night while dragging his limp arms. He was almost exhausted and only wanted to find a resting place at that moment.

The city gates just opened at that moment as many people headed into the city. Darryl did not think much and followed the crowd into the city.

Darryl knew the technique Sonya used to break his arms was very unique and had to be treated by her personally or with some rare medication.

However, Darryl believed could delay his broken arms from turning worse if he could find a pharmacy in the Royal City and procure some medication.

However, Darryl was unfamiliar with the New World Royal City and still could not find a pharmacy after walking for a long time. In the end, he was extremely exhausted and sat on the stairs of an inn to rest.

“Hey, where did the beggar come from? Leave!”

He just sat down when a cold voice came through as he noticed a rich-looking middle-aged man quickly approaching him and looked at him with detest before chasing him away.

It was the inn’s owner!

The person before him had two broken arms. He was not only dirty but also a disabled person—he was worse than a beggar.

Such a person sitting in front of his entrance would jeopardize his business and frighten away his customers.

Darryl smiled bitterly and replied, “Boss, I’m just taking a rest. I’m sure you don’t have to chase me off like that.”

Darryl’s heart was filled with bitterness as he said that.

‘F\*ck! I’m the Elysium Gate Sect Master. How did I end up being worse than a beggar?’

## Chapter 1360

The inn's owner impatiently sized Darryl up. "Rest? Do you think this is your house? Leave, b\*stard! Do you know what place this is? My patrons are rich and wealthy, hence this entrance is not a place for someone like you to rest!"

There were many looking on at the ongoing commotion by this time.

'F\*ck! A classic judging a book by its cover!'

Darryl laughed lightly and was a little annoyed at that moment.

He looked at the owner and could not help but said, "You describe your broken inn as though it's the palace. Let me tell you that even if you invited me into your inn, I won't even want to come."

Darryl was not wrong. He was the Elysium Gate Sect Master who runs an entertainment company in the World Universe worth billions. He did not even have his eyes on modern luxurious hotels, let alone such an inn in front of him.

Swoosh!

The crowd was suddenly in an uproar that instance with many broken out in laughter.

"Haha, this beggar is interesting!"

"He can really brag without a second thought. This is the Royal City's largest inn, yet he says that he looks down on it?"

"He must be crazy."

The inn's owner angrily laughed and condescendingly looked at Darryl. "Oh my, a mere beggar dares to behave cocky with me? I'll count to three. Don't blame me for being cruel if you don't leave by then."

It was unfortunate for him who just opened his business and encountered a stupid beggar.

Darryl lazily sat there and curtly said, "It's fine, you don't have to yell. I'll naturally leave once I'm done resting."

Darryl was completely exhausted at that moment and could barely walk with such heavy injuries. He was planning to just laze around there without moving!

"You must be tired of living!" The owner was completely livid as he pointed at Darryl before yelling, "Beat him up then feed him to the wild dogs!"

"Woola!"

His men who were already waiting beside him immediately surrounded Darryl.

The crowd watching on was extremely excited at that moment.

How could a beggar dared to talk back with the inn's owner. He was seeking trouble! No one pitied Darryl. On the contrary, many could not wait to see Darryl being beaten up.

'F\*ck!'

Darryl gritted his teeth in partial depression and anger upon seeing those few men from the inn surrounding him. These few idiots would be scared off with just a look from him if he was in his previous uninjured state.

However, he was currently even worse off than a beggar now with both his arms broken and yet to fully recover internal energy.

'Sigh! I won't bicker with the owner if I knew better.'

"Stop."

A crisp voice rang through right when the men were about to beat Darryl up. A petite figure who had attractive features appeared wearing dark-colored men's clothes. She was a woman dressed up as a man.

'Yvette Lane?'

Darryl looked up in a daze and was stunned speechless at that moment.

He had many questions in his heart at the same time. Should Yvette being a Princess not be in the palace? Why was she out wearing men's clothes with no guards escorting her?

The inn's men stopped in their tracks at the same time.

They had not realized Yvette was pretending to be a man, but could only feel that her aura was not an ordinary person's.

"My friend!" The owner approached her and sized Yvette up right at that moment. "He's just a beggar that doesn't know his place. He's not someone worth fighting for!"

The surrounding crowd agreed at the owner's words.

"Yes, this dude doesn't know his place!"

"He deserved a beating for sitting in front of the entrance!"

The crowd constantly chimed in, yet Yvette refused to listen to any of them. She instead looked at Darryl showing a heartache expression!

Yvette had thought of Darryl daily since the last time they parted ways at the Divine Farmer's blessed land. She had fantasized about what it would be like when she met him the next time.

She had thought of a thousand ways they would meet, yet she had not expected the next time she met Darryl would be so heart-breaking! Yvette noticed Darryl's ragged clothes while both his arms were broken. There were even burnt marks on him too. It was a terrible sight to behold!

"Darryl!" Yvette quickly walked over and tugged on his sleeve before she painfully said, "What happened? Who did this to you?"

She wanted to bury herself in Darryl's arms when she said that but was afraid of touching him upon seeing his injuries. She ended up holding back instead of hugging him. However, she could not control her emotions as her eyes became extremely moist.



## Chapter 136I

Darryl smiled and said casually, "All thanks to Heaven Union Sect's Sect Master. It's a long story. I'll tell you later!"

At that moment, Darryl wanted to hug Yvette tightly. However, both his arms were broken. He could not hug her even if he wanted to do that!

"Hey!" The owner of the inn was unhappy when Yvette ignored him. He said coldly, "I'm warning you, don't meddle in other people's affairs—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Yvette looked at him coldly and yelled angrily, "Leave!"

The man she loved had been badly hurt; she was extremely heartbroken. At that moment, she could not suppress the anger in her heart!

Gasp!

The crowd was in an uproar.

"This dude is also crazy!"

"Yes, he looks so handsome and well dressed, yet he yelled at the owner all because of a beggar..."

The owner was stunned. Then, he immediately snapped back to his senses. He pointed at Yvette and yelled, "F\*ck! Beat him up as well!"

He had been disrespected a few times; how could he continue to take it? The owner and the crowd did not notice that Yvette was a woman in disguise as a man!

The men of the inn looked at each other and rushed forward once more.

"How outrageous!" Yvette, with an icy expression, yelled. Then she immediately fished out a gold medal.

Gasp!

When the owner saw the gold medal, he acted as if he had been struck by lightning. He gasped and immediately fell to his knees on the floor.

Thud!

At the same time, the men at the inn paled and knelt in a row too.

They saw Princess Yvette's name on the gold medal. The owner was a Royal City citizen, so he knew that Princess Yvette was the Emperor's favorite daughter. If he offended her, he could have died a hundred times over, and it would still not be enough!

'What is going on? Why did they suddenly kneel?'

The crowd was baffled. They were quite far away, so they could not see the words on the gold medal—they did not know what had happened.

At that moment, Yvette looked at the owner coldly and said, "Do you know the punishment for bullying the weak under the Emperor's rule?"

"Yes, yes, I do! Princess Yvette, I beg for your mercy!" The owner sweated profusely. He kowtowed furiously; he extremely panicked in his heart.

He did not imagine that the handsome man in front of him was the Princess!

Gasp!

The crowd was bewildered.

The Princess?

There was utter silence on the streets. The crowd knelt on the ground and did not dare let out a single breath.

"Hmm..." Right at that moment, Darryl felt the pain from his arms; he moaned a little.

Yvette snapped back to her senses. Her cold expression immediately turned gentle.

"Darryl, are you alright?"

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Then, Yvette turned to glare at the inn's owner. "What are you waiting for? Get me a room!"

Darryl was heavily injured; he had to be treated as soon as possible.

A few minutes later, Yvette carried Darryl into the room.

"Darryl!"

When they entered the room and closed the door, Yvette did not hold back—she hugged Darryl. "Do you know how I've lived all this while? I thought that I would never see you again. Do you know how much I've missed you? Do you know that I dream about you every night like clockwork? I miss you so much..."

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## Chapter 1362

“Why would we not see each other again?” Darryl smiled and comforted her. “You’re the Princess. Your father loves you so much—you can go wherever you want.”

When he said that, Darryl sized Yvette up. His face was full of tenderness, yet it showed his heartache, too.

He had not seen her for almost a month, and Yvette seemed to have gotten a little haggard.

“I—” Yvette’s face looked bitter. She shook her head. “I have lost my freedom. Do you know that my dad wants to hold a martial arts marriage tournament for me? I’m also currently under house arrest at the palace..”

Then, two streaks of tears fell from her face.

Ever since Yvette’s return from North Moana, she had been on house arrest for nearly a month.

Yvette had always been a free-spirited person. Her house arrest for the past month had nearly driven her crazy. That morning, while the guards changed their shifts, she dressed up as a man and sneaked out of the palace.

She was barely out of Royal City when she met Darryl on the streets.

‘What? A martial arts marriage tournament?’ Darryl felt his mind buzzed, and his mind blanked when he heard that.

‘No wonder she dressed up as a man and left the palace by herself.

Darryl looked at Yvette. “Did you not tell your father that we are in love?”

Darryl felt a little awkward when he said that. It was a stupid question. He had caused havoc in the Royal City and almost killed the New World Emperor. How could he have agreed for his daughter to be with the enemy?

“Who’s in love with you?” Yvette blushed and pouted subconsciously. However, when she said that, she felt like she wanted to laugh. She was in love with Darryl, indeed.

Yvette bit her lips. “Father knew that I like you, but he did not want me to be with you. That was why he wanted to hold the martial arts marriage tournament.”

Then, Yvette lowered her head and looked at Darryl lovingly. “Darryl, I do not want a tournament to determine who I marry. I want to be with you for the rest of my life. Will you take me away with you?”

When she said that, Yvette’s eyes were full of hope. It was enthralling.

“Very well!” Darryl did not even give it a thought before he nodded.

Yvette had had an argument with her father over him. Could he still call himself a man if he were to let her down?

When Darryl agreed, Yvette was pleased; she smiled joyfully. She tiptoed and kissed Darryl’s cheeks and said, “Of course, I should help you treat your injuries first. How could you take me away in such a condition?”

“But—” Darryl’s expressions darkened a little. He gritted his teeth and said, “You won’t be able to treat my injuries. The Heaven Union Sect’s Sect Master used a unique method only known to her to break both of my arms. Unless you have a holy medicine that can treat broken bones. Otherwise, it would be hard to treat it. Even the Divine Farmer might not be able to help me.”

Yvette was anxious; her eyes filled with pain and concern. “Then what should we do?”

Then, she clenched her fist, gritted her teeth, and said viciously, “Heaven Union Sect! If it were not for my tense relationship with my father, I would have asked him to send troops to destroy this sect.”

Her anger touched Darryl, but he persuaded her. “It’s fine. Don’t be angry. The fact that I am still alive is already a blessing. If it’s fated that I can’t treat my broken arms, then I won’t blame anyone. As long as you’re by my side, I’m satisfied!”

“No.” Yvette was determined. “I must get you well! There must be a way. I’ve heard about a unique ultimate elixir called the Heaven Bone Renewing Elixir. I’m sure that I can help you!”

Yvette was excited.

The Heaven Bone Renewing Elixir was a unique elixir that the New World royal family owned. Yvette recalled an event from when she was young—a young royalty had fallen from a horse and broke his leg. They had used the Heaven Bone Renewing Elixir to treat his injury, and he could walk like normal the next day. According to her father, the Heaven Bone Renewing Elixir was an extremely precious treasure. She was sure they could use it to treat Darryl’s injuries!

“Wait for me here!” Yvette said to Darryl. “I’ll head back to the palace for a while, and I’ll be back soon!”

Before she left, Yvette did not forget to peck Darryl’s cheeks.

Darryl sighed.

He was mesmerized when he smelled the fragrance on her face. When he snapped back to his senses, Yvette had already left the room.

At that moment, Darryl did not know whether to cry or laugh. He was touched, yet he was also worried! She had already snuck out of the palace, but she was on her way back. It was as if she had sent herself to death.

As he thought about that, Darryl prayed for Yvette.

‘Yvette, you have to come back to me safely.’

He prayed for a long time. Darryl crossed his legs on the bed and tried to regain his internal energy.

Even though both his arms were broken and his injuries were severe, it did not affect his attempt to regain his internal energy.

## Chapter 1363

“Everyone, wait here! Do not simply walk around; the royal army will have to check you.”

Darryl had only cultivated for a short while when he heard commotions from the streets. Sounds of unison marching steps followed it—it was hectic. Instantly, the once-bustling streets were suddenly in utter silence.

Gasp!

Darryl frowned and looked out the window. Then, he gasped.

The streets were full of soldiers. It seemed like the entire Royal City was in lockdown. The people on the streets were stopped and subjected to cross-examination.

Darryl had a bad feeling when he saw that.

‘Damn it. The Emperor must have found out that Yvette had snuck out of the palace, so he sent the royal army and locked down the city to search for her.’

Darryl noticed that the soldiers did not only check the people on the streets but also looked at the shops.

‘F\*ck!’

It seemed like the soldiers would soon check on the inn. What should he do?

At that moment, Darryl wanted to leave and find a place to hide. After all, he had caused a massive commotion at Royal City previously. He was the Emperor’s wanted criminal.

However, if he were to leave, how would Yvette be able to find him?

Bang!

Just as Darryl felt conflicted and in a panic, the door to his room was suddenly kicked open. Then, a tall general in armor led a team of soldiers into his room.

The general’s name was Cesar Howell; he was the Royal Army’s Deputy Commander, and he’s a level five Martial Saint.

Darryl had guessed correctly—the royal army had placed the Royal City on lockdown and checked everywhere for Yvette.

That morning, when the New World Emperor summoned Yvette, he noticed that she was already gone. He was furious and immediately ordered Cesar to put the entire city on lockdown and to find Yvette no matter what.

At that moment, Cesar walked into the room and quickly scanned around. He waved his hands and said, “Let’s go. We’ll check out the next room!”

Then, he was about to turn and leave. He was only supposed to find the Princess and return to the palace. So, he did not really pay much attention to Darryl, who sat on the bed.

Swoosh!

However, just as he was about to leave, his eyes swept past Darryl for just a short moment, and he immediately stopped in his tracks. He trembled.

“Darryl Darby?”

Cesar looked at Darryl, stunned. “You—”

When Darryl caused trouble in the palace, he had killed the Country Secretary with just one move, which stunned everyone there. Cesar had been there too. Darryl used the Blood Drinking Sword and killed the Country Secretary; Cesar could never forget that shocking scene for the rest of his life! It was still fresh in his memory. Cesar had sustained two sword injuries, and Darryl had caused both during that messy fight!

So, how could he not recognize Darryl?

Cesar thought that Darryl was an unreachable and powerful figure. He would not have been able to defend a single move by Darryl! However, Cesar did not expect that he would meet him in that inn!

‘F\*ck! I’m looking worse than a beggar, and yet he could still recognize me?’ Darryl was stunned; he grumbled bitterly in his heart.



He had not regained his powers, and his arms were broken too. Yet, he met with the royal army. It was so unfortunate.

“Darryl Darby?” Cesar snapped back to his senses. He looked at him and sneered. “How arrogant you were when you caused trouble at the palace? I bet you did not think that you would be so miserable today.”

Cesar was afraid when he saw Darryl. That man had killed the Country Secretary with only one move; he could not afford to offend him!

However, Cesar felt bolder when he noticed that Darryl’s arms were broken.

Darryl did not reply; he sneered at the other man.

Since Darryl was silent, Cesar continued to say, “Darryl Darby, you killed the Country Secretary. In gratitude to His Majesty, your crimes could not be forgiven. Come with me to the palace to see His Majesty and receive your punishment!”

When he said that, Cesar was unspeakably excited and happy.

He wanted to laugh.

Even though he did not manage to find the Princess, he had managed to catch Darryl. It was still a great achievement.

As he thought about that, Cesar waved his hands impatiently. “Capture him!”

## Chapter 1364

Upon Cesar's commands, the New World royal soldiers immediately surrounded Darryl.

'F\*ck!' Darryl sweated profusely. He yelled, "If you are not afraid of death, I dare you to do it." Then, he jumped down from the bed.

At that moment, Darryl's eyes flashed with murderous intent. Even though his both arms were limp, yet he still had an intimidating aura.

Gasp!

As they felt Darryl's aura, the royal soldiers subconsciously stopped in their tracks. They looked at each other and dared not act rashly.

Gulp!

At the same time, Cesar also swallowed hard; he was secretly stunned.

No wonder Darryl was the hero of his generation. Even when his arms were broken, his aura was still so intimidating!

Then, Cesar started to calm down. He laughed lightly and said, "Who are you trying to scare? Your arms are broken. Who can you kill?"

"Really?" Darryl sneered as he looked at Cesar. He started to spew nonsense. "Well, I am practicing a special cultivation method. This method involves me breaking both of my arms first. Now, I am almost successful in mastering this method. If you want to try its powers, bring it on."

When he said that, Darryl's expression looked icy. However, he felt extremely anxious.

It was true—Darryl only said that to intimidate Cesar. Where on earth would one find a method that required one to break their own arms?

'A special method?' When he heard that, Cesar was baffled. He looked at Darryl in a daze and was speechless.

'Is there such a method? Could Darryl be talking nonsense?'

However, with Darryl's powers, who could hurt him that way?

Cesar was almost convinced; he dared not do anything rash.

The guards behind him were also frightened of that man; they stood there and dared not let out a single breath.

'What a bunch of idiots! They are frightened by a lie that I created. I'm a genius!'

Darryl was delighted when he saw Cesar's expression. However, he got too excited, and that aggravated the injuries on his body. An excruciating pain came forth, and Darryl coughed.

His face immediately paled.

'Damn! My cover's blown!'

Darryl was almost in tears.

"Bloody hell, did you just trick me?!"

When he saw Darryl's weak expression, Cesar blushed embarrassingly; he was livid. "You won't be able to escape today!"

Buzz!

Then, internal energy erupted from Cesar. He drew his saber and attacked Darryl!

He was the royal army's Deputy Commander; how could Darryl trick him? His men even witnessed that—it was too embarrassing!

"Hey! Hey!"

Darryl was stunned. He quickly turned to the side to avoid the attack—he yelled and dodged it simultaneously.

When he saw the saber come down on him, a petite woman suddenly ran into the room and yelled, “Cesar, stop it!”

That woman had a sexy figure—it was Yvette!



**—— To be Continued... ——**

